

In this sad wreck ? How came it ?
Who is it ? What art thou ?

IMC. I am nothing : or if not,
Nothing to be were better. This was
my master, A very valiant Briton, and a
good, That here by mountaineers lies
slain:—Alas ! There are no more such
masters: I may wander From east to
Occident, cry out for service, Try many,
all good, serve truly, never⁴ Find such
another master*

Luc. 'Lack, good youth
!

Thou mov'st no less with thy
complaining, than Thy master in
bleeding: Say his name, good friend,
IMO. Richard du Champ⁵. If I do
lie, and do

Again, in Chapman's version of the Iliad :
«---The golden scourge most
elegantly *done*

⁴ He tooke, and mounted to his seate—."

Again, in the 14-th book :

¹-----Til grace thee with a throne

* Incorruptible, all of gold, and elegantly
done

* By Mulciber." STEEVENS.

Fecit was, till lately, the technical term
universally annexed to pictures and engravings.
HENLEY.

⁴ Try many, all good, serve truly, never—]

We may be
certain that this line was originally complete. I
would, there
fore, for the sake of metre, read :

*' Try many, *and* all good; serve truly, never,"

&c. It may be here observed, that the following is
Chapman's version of a passage in the 14th
Odyssey of Homer:

"-----for I never shall

" Finde so humane a royall mayster more,

" Whatever sea I seeke, whatever shore."

STEEVENS.

⁵ Richard du Champ,] Shakspeare was
indebted for his mo-
dern names (which sometimes are mixed with
ancient ones) as
well as his anachronisms, to the fashionable novels
of his time.
In a collection of stories, entitled A Petite Palace
of Pettie his
Pleasure, 1576, I find the following circumstances
of ignorance
and absurdity. In the story of the Horatii and
the Curalii, the
roaring of cannons is mentioned. Cephalus and
Procris are said
to be of the court of Venice ; and ** that her father
wrought so
with the duke, that this Cephalus was sent post in
ambassage to
the Turke."—Eriphile, after the death of her
husband Amphia-